

Larry Gatlin

"Midnight Choir"

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The doors to the mission open at seven
And the soup will be ready about nine
Right now it's six-thirty, they're ragged and dirty
They're standin' and sittin' and layin' in line

First they'll do a little singin', then hear a little preachin'
And get saved for the 3rd time this week
A bowl of soup later and a pat on the shoulder
And by midnight, they're back on the street

They walk to the corner of 4th street and Broadway
Then take the first alley on the right
One of them asks a stranger, "How 'bout a hand"?
And he gives 'em one finger at a time

Then they spot an old buddy with a bottle of heaven
Then pass around what means everything
One bottle for four, thank God, someone scored
And now the midnight choir starts to sing

Will they have Mogen David in Heaven?
Dear Lord, we'd all like to know
Will they have Mogen David in Heaven, sweet Jesus?
If they don't, who the hell wants to go?

Will they have Mogen David in Heaven?
Dear Lord, we'd all like to know
Will they have Mogen David in Heaven, sweet Jesus?
If they don't, who the hell wants to go?
If they don't, who the hell wants to go, dear good God?

Will they have Mogen David in Heaven?
Dear Lord, we'd all like to know
Will they have Mogen David in Heaven, sweet Jesus?
If they don't, who the hell wants to go?

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